THE
Paris Relation
OF THE
Battel of Landen,
JULY 29th. 1693,

Between the *French*, Commanded by the D. of *Luxemburg*,
And the *Confederates*, by the K. of *Great Britain*;
Publish'd by the French King's Authority.
WITH
His LETTER, Ordering the Archbishop of *Paris* to sing *Te Deum*.

AND

A *Private Letter* from a very good Hand in *Paris*, with another Account of the Battel.

AS ALSO

Reflexions upon the King's Letter, by a very Learned French Pen.

AND

Observations by another Hand here, Proving the *French King* and his *Gazeteers* Account to be inconsistent with themselves, and one another, as well as contrary to Truth: And that though the *French* kept the Field, yet they were really Loosers by the Action.

Publish'd for Undeceiving the Publick, who are so much Abus'd by Seditious Relations.

LONDON, Printed for **H. Rhodes**, at the *Star*, the Corner of *Bride-lane*, *Fleet-street*: And **J. Harris**, at the *Harrow*, in the *Poultrey*, 1693.

This may be Printed,

Aug. 26.
1693.

EDWARD COOKE.

There is lately Publiſhed,

AN Exact Relation of the Battel of *Landen*, July 29. 1693. between the Army of the *Confederates*, Commanded by the King of *Great Britain*, and that of the *French* King, under the Command of the Duke of *Luxemburg*. With His Majeſty's Letter to the *States-General*, from his Head Quarters at *Eppegem*, Aug. 12. 1693. With a Deſcription of the Order of Battel, in a Copper-Plate. Price 6 *d.* Printed for *H. Rhodes*, in *Fleetſtreet*: And *J. Harris*, in the *Poultrey*.

THE PREFACE.

After so many Falsifications made by the French, *as King* William's *Death and Defeat at the* Boyne, *which gave them a Sham Subject of Triumph throughout their Kingdom; their huge Victory which they pretended to have had over us at* Tinmouth, *and others of the like sort, it might reasonably be thought unnecessary to prove them Liars at any time after; but their Mercenary Scriblers at Home, and their Pensioners and Bigotted Well-Wishers Abroad, having Magnified their Late Victory beyond all manner of Expression, contrary both to Reason and good Sense; We hope it will not be unacceptable*

to the Publick, that we have Exhibited a Faithfull Tranſlation of the Paris *Account, and the* French *King's Letter, the very reading of which is ſufficient to Confute them; but for the Undeceiving of all well-meaning People, even thoſe of Ordinary Capacities, there are Reflexions added to prove the Falſhood of what the* French *and their Friends aſſert, and by Comparing of Our Account with Theirs, I doubt not but it will be found as demonſtrable as any thing of that nature can be, that their Loſs can be probably little leſs than* 20000, *and ours not much above* 6000; *for the Proof of which, We referr to the following Account and Reflexions.*

THE

THE RELATION OF THE VICTORY Obtain'd over the CONFEDERATES At *Nerwinde*, in *Brabant*, by the King's Army COMMANDED By the D. of *Luxemburgh*.

Faithfully Tranſlated from the Original, Printed in the *Louvre*, by the *Paris* Gazetteer: With the King's Authority. *Aug.* 12. 1693.

(1.) IMmediately after the taking of the Town, and Caſtle of *Huy*, the D. of *Luxemburgh* went to view the Intrenchments which the Enemies had made before *Liege*; and being informed that the Confederates Army was return'd to encamp between the little River of *Geete*, and the Brook of *Lande*

Fermé; and that on the News of his March, they had weakned themſelves by ſending Ten Battalions to *Liege*, he reſolved to attack them, according to the King's Order, to find them out, and give them Battel.

(2.) But the better to cover his Deſign, he commanded his Troops to amaſs a vaſt quantity of *Faſcines*, as if he had deſigned to march for *Liege*. He intended to have broke up on the 27th. of *July* in the Evening, but a great Rain (which laſted all that Day, and moſt part of the Night) oblig'd him to deferr it till the next Day: So that on the 28th. about Five in the Morning, he left his Camp at *Hellich*, which was Seven Leagues from the Enemy, and marching in Four Columns, the Infantry in the middle, and the Cavalry on the wings, he paſſed the *Jarr* near its Spring-head, betwixt the Villages of *Borchiworm*, and *Latine*. *Luxemburgh* himſelf was at the head of the Left Wing, which in this March compoſed the Column on the Right; and arriving at the Mill of *Warem*, he underſtood by his Scout, that the Enemy continued in the ſame Camp. When he made a halt to give the Column time to paſs the Defile of the *Jarr*, and committing them to the Conduct of the Mareſchal *de Joyeuſe*, he put himſelf at the head of the Right Wing, commanded by the Duke *de Villeroy*, who was advanced between *Lens-les-Beguines*, and *Avernas*.

(3.) While the Infantry paſſed the *Jarr*, under the command of the Prince of *Conti*, the Sieur *Rubantel*, and the Duke of *Barwick*, Lieutenant-Generals, upon ſeveral Bridges made for that end, *Luxemburgh* advanced at the head of the King's Houſhold, followed by the reſt of the Columne, and made haſt to come in view of the Enemy, deſigning either to keep them in their Camp, or charge their Rear, if they endeavoured to re-paſs the River. About Four in the Afternoon he arrived near the Village of *Racou*, and forthwith put Two Regiments of Dragoons into the Villages of St. *Gertrude*, and *Hautwinde*, backing

backing them with the Battalions which were deſigned for the Lines, under the conduct of the Count *de Montchevreuil*, Lieutenant-General, who having encamp'd that Day a-part from the Left of the Army, was farther advanced than the reſt of the Foot.

(4.) On the appearance of this Body, the Confederate Generals being perſwaded, that the D. of *Luxemburgh* had ſtill a Deſign upon *Liege*, they could not believe that the whole Army was marching toward them, but ſuppoſed it to be only a Detachment ſent by the Mareſchal, to conceal his March; but the Prince of *Orange*, and Elector of *Bavaria*, mounting on Horſeback, quickly diſcovered the truth, and put their Forces immediataly in Battel-Array at the head of their Camp.

(5.) Mareſchal *Joyeuſe* arrived with the Left Wing at Six a Clock; and the Infantry, which the Prince of *Conti* had cauſed to march from the Paſſage of the *Jarr* in Four Columnes, for the greater diſpatch, arrived at Eight a Clock with a great part of the Artillery.

(6.) It being then too late to Engage, the D. of *Luxemburgh* contented himſelf to put his Troops in order; for which end he commanded the Marquis *de Crequi*, Mareſchal *de Camp*, to poſſeſs the Village of *Lande Fermé*, with his Right, and the Brigades of *Bourbon*, and *Lyon*, to whom the Marquis *de Feuquiers*, Lieutenant-General, join'd that of *Maulevrier*: With theſe Brigades, and betwixt that Village, and St. *Gertrude*, he poſted thoſe of *Navarre*, *Anjou* and *Arras*, conducted by the Count *de Solre*, Mareſchal *de Camp*, with the Dragoons of *Caylus*, *Finmarcon*, and the Two Regiments of *Asfeld*.

(7.) To the Left, he ordered the Sieur *de Rubantel*, and the D. of *Barwick* Lieutenant-Generals; the Baron *de Breſſey*, and my Lord *Lucan*, Mareſchals *de Camp*, with the King's Brigade, thoſe of *Piedmont*, *Cruſſol*, *Orleance* and *Reynold* which join'd them of *Salis*, and *Arbouville*, that

that were already posted in the Village of *Haute-Winde*.

8. Betwixt those Two Villages, thus possessed by the Infantry, the D. of *Luxemburgh* caused a Line of Cavalry to be form'd, consisting of Seven Squadrons of the King's Household, with the Regiment of the *Camp-Master-General*, the *Dauphin*'s Foreign Regiment, and that of *Bourbon*, having at their head, to the right, the D. *de Villeroy*, with the Sieur *Rosen*, Lieutenant-General, the D. *de Roquelaire*, Mareschal *de Camp*; and to the left, the Mareschal *de Joyeuse*, the D. of *Bourbon*, Lieutenant-General, and the Count *de Marsin*, Mareschal *de Camp*.

(9.) He formed a Second Line, consisting of the *French*, and *Swisse* Guards, and those of *Guiche*, commanded by the Prince of *Conti*.

(10.) He formed a Third with the rest of the King's Household, the Brigade of *Bolen*, the *Carabineers*, and *Praslins* Regiment, having at their head, the Marquis *de Fenquiers*, and the Sieur *de Buscha*, Lieutenant-Generals, the D. *d'Elbœuf*, and the Count *de Nassaw*, Mareschals *de Camp*.

(11.) Then he Composed a Fourth, consisting of the Brigades of *Vermandois*, *Zurbeck*, *Zurlaube*, *Nice*, *Royal Roussilon*, and *La Sarre*, with the rest of the Cavalry, Commanded by the Sieur *de Vatteville* Lieutenant-General, who formed also other Lines, according as the Ground would allow. All the Cavalry were put in order by the Duke *de Chartres*, who Commanded them.

(12.) The Chevalier de *Bezons*, Mareschal *de Camp* was posted with a Reserve behind the Village of *Haute-Winde*, and the Sieurs de *X me nes* and *Pracontal*, with some Brigades of Horse, drawn from the Right and Left, were also placed there.

(13.) The Army passed the Night thus in Battle-Array, and in the mean time, the Enemies did Fortifie themselves with all possible Diligence.

(14.) On

(14.) On the 29th. by break of day, we perceived the *Confederates* also in Order of Battel, having on their Right the Villages of *Laer* and *Nerwinde*, which they had Intrench'd, and possessed with a great Body of Foot: Their Left reacht to the Brook of *Landen*, along which, they were posted towards *Leeve*, and they had cast up a Great Entrenchment before them, upon the height, from the Village of *Nether-Landen* to *Nerwinde*.

(15.) Behind that Retrenchment, which was Mounted with Eighty Pieces of Cannon; their Infantry was posted, sustain'd by Two Lines of Cavalry, and having also on their Right, from their Entrenchment, to the River *Geet*, Three other Lines of Cavalry, facing towards the Villages of *Laer* and *Nerwinde*.

(16.) About half an hour past Four in the Morning, the Cannon began to Play on both sides, and continued till the Fight was over.

(17.) The Duke of *Luxemburg*, having viewed the Posture of the Enemy, judg'd, that it behov'd him in the first place, to make himself Master of the Villages of *Laer* and *Nerwinde*, on which he conceiv'd the Success of the Battel to depend; and therefore, order'd the Attack upon the latter, at 8 a Clock.

(18) The Sieur de *Rubantel* Commanded the Right of that Attack, with the Brigades of the *King*, and *Crussol*; The Count de *Montchevril*, that of the Left, with the Brigades of *Salis* and *Arbouville*; and the Duke of *Berwick*, that of the middle, with the Brigades of *Piedmont* and *Orleans*; and those Three Lieutenant Generals had under them the Baron de *Bressey*, and my Lord *Lucan*, Mareschals *de Camp*. The Sieur *Reynold* at the same time, had Orders to make himself Master of the Village of *Laer*, with his Brigade, and a Regiment of Dragoons. The Sieurs de *Ximenes* and *Pracontal*, with the Left Wing of the second

cond Line, and the Chevalier de *Bezons*, with the Reſerve, being Commanded to ſuſtain him.

(19.) The Village of *Nerwinde* we carried with a great deal of Vigour; but the Enemy returning with freſh Troops, regain'd it after a long and bloody Fight: However, they were not long there, till they were Attack'd by the Brigade of *Guiche*; with the Duke of *Bourbon* at their Head, who retook the Village, and beat the Enemy into the Valley, where their Cannon was planted: but the Prince of *Orange*, having immediately detach'd new Troops, and uſed his utmoſt Efforts, to repoſſeſs himſelf of that Village, which was of ſo much Import and Conſequence to him, we were obliged to retire again to the uttermoſt Hedges of the Village, and the like befel our other Troops, which had taken the Village of *Laer*.

(20.) While we were Maſters of theſe two Poſts, the Sieur de *Pracontal*, with the Brigade of *Montrevel*, and the Chevalier de *Bezons*, with the Reſerve, found means to enter as far as the Plain, and to defeat one of the Enemies Lines, but not being ſuſtain'd ſoon enough, becauſe of the Defiles, they were obliged after ſeveral Charges, to retire to their firſt Poſt.

(21.) While theſe things paſt on the Left, the Prince of *Conti*, ſeized the Hedges before the Village of *Lande Fermé*, with the Brigade which had paſs'd the night on that ſide; and advancing further with the four Regiments of Dragoons, order'd to march on the other ſide of the Brook of *Landen*, they puſh'd the Enemy to the Flank of their Retrenchments.

(22.) The Marquis de *Crequi*, perceiving the Battel grew hot, ſuſtain'd his Dragoons by the Brigades of *Navarre*, *Bourbon*, *Lion*, *Anjou* and *Arras*. And the Prince de *Conti*, who was at the Center of the Line, marching up to the Attack as ſoon as it began, the Enemies were beat from Poſt to Poſt, and we became Maſters of part of their

En-

Entrenchments. But the Duke de *Luxemburg*, Mareſchal de *Villeroy*, and Prince de *Conti*, having viewed the Ground, and found a great Ditch full of Water, which it was impoſſible for the Cavalry to paſs, did not think fit to puſh that Attack any farther, but contented themſelves to keep the Poſts which they had taken.

(23.) The Duke de *Luxemburg* returning to the Left, carried the Brigade of Guards with him to the Village of *Nerwinde*, reſolving to make his laſt Effort upon the Place. The Prince de *Conti*, put himſelf at the Head of the Brigade; and while thoſe of *Zurbeck* and *Zurlaube* entred by the Left of the Village; he forced it on the Right, chas'd the Enemy entirely from thence, and maintain'd himſelf there againſt all their Endeavours to repoſſeſs themſelves, and the five Brigades of *Piedmont*, the Kings, and thoſe of *Cruſſol*, *Guiche*, and *Orleans*, rallying themſelves, entred at the ſame time.

(24.) At that very Moment, the Mareſchal de *Luxemburg*, went to view the Enemies Entrenchments on the Right of the Village, and there he found a Paſſage, where not above two Horſemen could paſs in Front, and the Duke de *Villeroy* having undertaken to paſs the ſame with the Cavalry under his Command, *Luxemburg* went to the Left, to ſeek out ſome other Paſſages.

(25.) The Duke de *Villeroy*, with all poſſible Diligence advanc'd five Squadrons of the King's Houſhold, who defiling to the Right, and marching the Columne backward, entred the Retrenchment; the Light-Horſe firſt, the *Gens d' Arms* next, and Three Squadrons of the Guards *de Corps* laſt.

(26.) The Enemies were ſo near, that thoſe five Squadrons, had ſcarce ground enough to put themſelves in order, by ſtretching a little to the Left: In the mean time, perceiving the Enemies begin to move toward them, they Charged them briskly, and broke through all that was

in their way, but being at last over-powered by the Enemies whole Line, they were obliged to retire, and rally under the Fire of the Infantry. It was on this Occasion, that the Duke de *Ch rres*, who charg'd at their Head, was now encompass'd by the Enemy, but fought his way out at last with a great deal of Valour, having many of his men killed and wounded on each hand of him.

(27.) At the same time, the Duke de *Luxemburgh* having found a Passage betwixt the *King*'s Brigade, and that of *Zurbeck*, He, and the Prince de *Conti*, with the Count *de Marsin*, entred also into the Plane, at the head of the Carabineers, and many other Regiments, while the Mareschal *de Joyeuse*, and the Duke de *Bourbon*, who had posted himself again at the head of his Wing of Horse, did pass with the Count de *Nassaw*, betwixt the Villages of *Nerwinde*, and that of *Laer*, with the *Camp-Masters* Brigade, that of *Royal Roussilon*, and the *Cuirassiers*.

(28.) The Sieur *Ximenes*, Count *de Guiscard*, the Chevalier *de Bezons*, and the Sieur *Pracontal* passed on their Left, along the Hedges of the Village of *Laer*, with part of the Second Line, and the Reserve. The Marquis *de Harcourt*, who had march'd from *Huy* at the noise of the Cannon, with the 22 Squadrons under his Command, to take share of the Honour, and Danger of the Day, made part of his Dragoons to alight, beat the Enemies from the Village of *Laer*, and not only entred into the said Village, but also into the *Morasse*, betwixt it and the River *Geete*.

(29.) Our Troops on the Right of *Nerwinde* had equal Success, the Brigades of *Vermandois*, *Nice*, *Roussilon*, and *Sarre*, having fill'd up some part of the Enemies Entrenchments, the Duke *de Villeroy*, with the Sieur *Rosen*, the Marquis de *Feuquieres*, the Sieur de *Busca*, and the Duke de *Requelaure*, made the rest of the Troops of the King's Houshold pass there.

(30.) On

(30.) On their Right, the Duke de *Elbœuf* entred with the Brigade of *Bolen*, followed by the Sieur de *Vatteville*, with part of the ſecond Line on the Right, and the Duke de *Montmorenci*, who having followed his Father the Duke de *Luxemburg*, during the whole Action, did then take his Poſt of Mareſchal *de Camp*, and put himſelf at the Head of the Brigades of *Rottembourg*, and *Preſle*, with which he defeated ſeveral of the Enemies Squadrons; and amongſt others, the Regiments of *Galloway*, where we are inform'd, the Prince of *Orange* fought in Perſon.

(31.) All the Cavalry being paſſed, there were many Charges on both ſides, with a great deal of Courage and Obſtinacy, and the Duke de *Luxemburg* riding perpetually from the Right to the Left, did form moſt of the Squadrons himſelf, and Lead them on to the Charge.

(32.) The Duke de *Chartres* did as much on his ſide, and did Animate all by his Preſence and Example.

(33.) The Mareſchal de *Villeroy* at the Head of the Right, gave all poſſible Marks of his Experience, and Courage.

(34.) The Prince de *Conti*, who had already Charg'd with the Carabineers, Charg'd again with the King's *Grenadiers*, at which time he receiv'd a Wound in his Head with a Faulchion, which yet did not hinder his Purſuit of the Enemy, having firſt killed the Horſe-man who gave him the ſaid Wound.

(35.) The Mareſchal de *Joyeuſe*, tho' alſo wounded in the beginning of the Battel by a Muſquet Shot in the Thigh, ſignaliz'd himſelf in ſeveral Charges, with the Troops on the Left which he Commanded.

(36.) Into that ſame Wing the Duke de *Bourbon* with his uſual Courage, did often throw himſelf upon the Enemies, and Charge them with Advantage. In fine, the General and Subalterne Officers, as well as the private Centinels,

tinels, performing each their part with Bravery and Resolution, the Enemies were forced to yield to the Valour and Number of the King's Troops.

(37.) Their Right being broke by the Marquis d' *Harcourt*, the Sieur de *Ximenes*, and the Chevalier de *Bezons*, was driven head-long into the *Geete*, which in many places was filled with an infinite number of Men, and Horse, kill'd, or drown'd.

(38.) Their Left made no longer stand, so that there was Confusion among them throughout, and there were only 10 or 12 Squadrons, and 2 or 3 Battalions, which being furtheſt advanced in their Retreat, got out of our sight, and escaped without our being able to Charge them.

(39.) The King's Troops remain'd Masters of the Field, with 76 pieces of the Enemies Cannon, 8 Mortars, many Pontons, and generally all the Epiquage of their Artillery and Ammunition. We took also 66 Standards, 22 Colours, 12 pair of Kettle-Drums, and 1500 Prisoners, 200 of them being Officers, and amongst others, THE COUNT DE *SOLMES*, Lieutenant General, the Duke of *Ormond*, Captain of the Prince of *Orange*'s Guards, and Lieutenant-General, the Sieur de *Zeuleystein*, another Lieutenant-General, the Count de *Broway*, Serjeant Major of the Battel, the Count de *Lippe*, and many other Colonels.

(40.) All the Advices from the Enemies Country say, that their Loss exceeds 20000 Men.

(41.) In the King's Army we reckon 2000 men kill'd, and 3 or 4000 wounded: The Officers which we have lost, are the Count de *Monchevreuil*, Lieutenant-General, the Duke de *Vses*, Prince *Paul* of *Lorrain*, Son to the Prince of *Listebonne*, the Count de *Gassion*, the Marquis de *Chanvallon*, the Count de *Montrevel*, the Sieur de *Lignery*, the Sieur de *Bolen*, the Chavalier *Rosen*, the Sieur de *Chastenay*, the Sieur *Gaujac*, the Sieur de *Vaurouy*, Captains of the Guards, the Sieur de *La Coste*, and some others.

(42.) The

(42.) The Duke de *Bourbon* received ſeveral Wounds in his Arms, the Duke de *Luxemburgh*'s Horſe was alſo wounded, as were ſeveral of his People about him, the Duke de *Montmorenci*, and the Count de *Luxe*, his Sons were alſo wounded; the firſt on the Shoulder, and the latter in the Leg. The Prince de *Conti*, and the Duke de *Villeroy*, had each a Horſe killed under them, with the ſame Cannon-Ball: the Duke de *Roche-Guyon* was wounded in the Foot, the Marquis de *Villequier*, and the Marquis de *Rochefort*, my Lord *Lucan*, the Chevalier *de Sillery*, the Sieur de *Tracy*, and the Sieur de *Saillant*, Captain of the Guards, and many others, were alſo wounded.

(43.) After this great Victory, ſo glorious to the King's Arms, the greateſt part of the Enemies Troops threw down their Weapons, that they might the better eſcape the purſuit of the Conquerours, ſo that all the Fields and Ways, till they came to ſuch places where they thought themſelves in ſafety, were ſtrew'd with Arms; and the Remains of their Army were ſo ſcattered, that they have not hitherto been able to rally them.

(44.) In fine, The Loſs which the *Allies* ſuffered in this Memorable Battel, together with the taking of *Heidleberg*, *Roſes*, and *Huy*, and the greateſt part of the *Engliſh* and *Dutch Smirna* Fleets, makes it evident, that God always favours the Juſtice of the King's Cauſe, and that if his Enemies be ſo blind, as to prefer the Continuance of the War, ſo fatal to them, before an honourable Peace, his Subjects will at leaſt have the Satisfaction to ſee his Glory, as well as the Limits of his Kingdom, augmented by his New Conqueſts; and a Chain of Proſperity, which will ſufficiently compenſate for whatever they have been obliged to Contribute for the *Maintenance* of *Religion*, and the *Good* of the *State*.

The

The *French King*'s Letter to the Archbiſhop of *Paris*, ordering him to ſing *Te Deum*, for the above-mentioned Victory.

COUSIN,

THE *Army which my Enemies had in* Flanders, *compoſed of the choiceſt of their Troops, and commanded by the Prince of* Orange *in Perſon, was attacked in their Camp the 29th. of the laſt Month, by my Couſin the Duke of* Luxemburgh, according to my Order: *The Enemies who had foreſeen his Deſign, omitted nothing that could be done for their own Safety; and although their Camp was very advantageouſly poſted, they did, nevertheleſs, fortifie the ſame by* redoubtable Intrenchments, *and* incredible Labour. *However they were forced, and put to the Rout in the ſame*; part of their Army being killed on the Spot, part of them drown'd in their flight, and the reſt diſperſed; *many of their general Officers, and a great Number of others were killed and taken Priſoners*; 76 *Pieces of Cannon*, 8 *Mortars, and* 9 *Pontons, left in the Field of Battel*; 12 *Pair of Kettle-Drums*, 60 *Standards, and* 22 *Colours taken from them by force, or abandoned by thoſe who were breathing out their laſt.* There is Nothing which my

my Enemies have not Reaſon to fear after ſuch a terrible Defeat, and Nothing which I have not a Right to hope *for*; *but I level all my Wiſhes at the Welfare of my People, and I deſire to reap no other Fruits from ſuch a Glorious Victory, but that* my Enemies would open their Eyes, perceive their own true Intereſts, and entertain Thoughts of a ſolid and durable Peace, which I have always offered them in the midſt of my greateſt Proſperities. *It is therefore to deſire the ſame from God, and to thank him for ſo many Favours, that I would have you to cauſe* Te Deum *to be ſung in the Cathedral Church of my good City of* Paris, *on ſuch a day, and hour, as the Grand Maſter of the Ceremonies ſhall give you Order from me. Hereupon, Couſin, I pray God to take you into his Holy and Gracious Protection.*

Given at *Marli, Auguſt* 7th. 1693.

LOUIS.

Phelypeaux.

The

The Extract of a Letter writ from Paris; *with Reflexions upon the* Te Deum.

'WE knew not at first what to think or believe concerning the Battel, the News then brought being Equivocal both as to the Loss and Gain; so that we were doubtful whether we had most reason to rejoice, or to be sorrowful: But the next News did magnifie our Advantage, *Joining therewith the Rumour of a Second Action, less Equivocal then the first*: But however, this did not hold true. In fine, an entire Victory is publish'd by a Letter under the Royal Seal, the Standards were carried in Procession, and *Te Deum* sung; so that here was enough for the Publick, and the First-fruit of the Victory which we must not lose. But let's come to Particulars. The Letter is of Mr. *P. R*'s Stile, who had orders to trumpet out our Victory on the highest Note, wherein he hath acquitted himself to Advantage; witness his *Redoubtable Intrenchments*, and *Incredible Labour, which nevertheless, were but the Work of one Night, and must needs have fatigu'd the Enemy before the Battel*; another Evidence is *such a terrible Defeat*, after which he brings the King in declaiming like an Orator, *There is nothing which my Enemies have not reason to fear, and nothing which I have not reason to hope for.* If this be not enough to frighten the *Allies*, it's their own fault; for this Figure is proper enough for the Purpose, but the King's Design is only that *They may open their Eyes, and perceive their own true Interest*, This is so fine a Turn, that our Court-Zealots have not fallen short of their Devoir, to exalt the Charity of our Monarch, which is so great, *as to make him more sollicitous*

‘ *licitous about the true Intereſts of his Enemies, than they are themſelves,* but thoſe who want Faith, in their own ‘ Breaſts (and you know their Number is great) do very ‘ much doubt whether the *Allies* will have enough to be- ‘ lieve it, or accept of a Peace accommodated by us to ‘ their true Intereſts, which they won't underſtand, tho' ‘ we are willing to beat it into their Brains by *Cannon-Bullets.* Nay theſe Infidels ſay, *That the Peace which we demand from God, reſembles the Deliverance which* Charles V. *demanded for the Pope, whom he himſelf did hold in Priſon; that is to ſay, We would have God to confirm to us, by a durable Peace, what we have taken from our Enemies in Peace, or War, and have no mind to part with.* ‘ But farther, we underſtand, that this Victory in *Flanders,* though Glorious even to the Superlative Degree, ‘ *hath not inſpired the Dauphin with Ambition enough to purchaſe another at the ſame rate, from Prince Lewis of* Baden, ‘ *and to try the Second Touch at forcing Entrenchments.* This ‘ Letter under Seal, does prudently hide our own Loſs, ‘ but inſiſts on that of the Enemies. It makes a thun- ‘ dring Report with the *Confederate* Cannon, but does ‘ not tell us how many Men they coſt us: It diſplays ‘ their Enſigns, and Standards with Triumph, but ſays ‘ nothing of thoſe which they have taken from us, tho' ‘ more in proportion than what we took from them, ‘ becauſe we uſe fewer in our Battalions and Squadrons ‘ than they. That would not have been meet for a *Te Deum;* which is to make Mirth for a Victory, and en- ‘ courage the People to pay the *Piper,* but not to bewail ‘ the Dead, which is the Office of thoſe that manage Fu- ‘ nerals, or ſing the *Iriſh Corronach.* Our Gazette ‘ (which does religiouſly imitate this Silence) ſays, The ‘ Enemies have loſt Twenty thouſand Men, and could ‘ ſcarcely *muſter Ten thouſand after the Defeat*; but where ‘ were *Luxenburgh*'s Fourſcore thouſand then, that they did

'not entirely ſwallow up that Mouthful, and give us a 'Peace on their Terms? Is it becauſe he would not have 'the War ſo ſoon at an end? Sure he is too much the King's 'humble Servant for that. It muſt then follow, that he 'did it not, becauſe he could not; and ſeeing it is ſo, 'We have reaſon to fear, that the Twenty thouſand ſlain 'will be found on our ſide: But however, it is certain 'that there's a terrible Butchery which has more need of 'an Apology than Commendation, and hath produced 'nothing yet, but a *Te Deum*. But *Luxemburgh* is not to 'be blamed: The Letter tells you, that *he obeyed his Or-ders*, and he would rather have ſacrificed all than not 'have done *that*. May God preſerve us from ſuch ano-'ther *Te Deum*.

Another LETTER *from the ſame Hand, on the* Te Deum. *Dated at* Paris, Aug. 14*th*.

'IT was not without Reaſon that we ſung *Te Deum* 'here for the laſt Fight, as I mentioned in my former; 'for according to an exact Calculation in the printed Ac-'count, we have only Two thouſand Men killed, and Three 'or Four thouſand wounded, whereas we ſwell the Ene-'mies Loſs to above Twenty thouſand, and thoſe which 'remain are entirely defeated, and ſcattered, that they 'ceaſe any more to be an Army. We doubted of the 'truth of this formerly, becauſe other Relations gave o-'ther Accounts; but this being publiſhed by Authority, 'removes all Difficulties, and confirms our ſtaggering 'Faith; and indeed, how can we call the truth of it into 'queſtion any more, ſeeing it is ſupported by Three or 'four Miracles, the leaſt of which is ſufficient to convince

'the

'the greateſt Infidel? The Firſt is, The Reſurrection of 'many Thouſand of our own Men, whom we have re-'ſtored to Life by this Relation. It's a Thouſand Pities 'that the *Count de Montchevreuil, Prince Paul of Lorrain, 'and ſo many other brave Warriours* of infinitly more worth 'then a croud of *obſcure* Centinels, had not the Benefit of 'this Miracle. It may perhaps be anſwered, That they 'have made too much noiſe in the World to be conceal'd 'in the Reſurrection of ſuch a multitude of mean Fel-'lows; but that Reaſon's not worth a Farthing: For 'here's another Miracle of an illuſtrious Perſonage on the 'Enemies ſide, who fell by the hand of death, and yet 'our Relation hath reſtored him to Life again; that is 'Count *Solms* who had his Leg ſhot off by a Cannon-Ball 'in the beginning of the Fight, and is ſince dead of his 'Wounds amongſt the *Allies*, and his Corps carried to *Lo-'vain*, to be tranſported from thence into *Holland*; and 'yet our Relation makes him a Priſoner among us, ſo 'that the Confederates have no Reaſon to complain of our 'augmenting their Loſs, ſince we raiſe their dead to life 'again. The Third Miracle is, That our Army hath 'done nothing ſince the Battel; for ſeeing we took *Huy* 'while their Army was in being, *a fortiori*; we ought 'with much more Reaſon, now that they are defeated, 'to take *Liege*, *Louvain*, and *Bruſſels*, and in our way, de-'ſtroy that ſmall handful of the Enemy which is left; 'but it ſeems they have got Wings to fly, and we have 'none to follow, except it be by retreating towards *Wa-'ren*, where it is ſaid our Army is Encamp'd, in the bot-'tom of a Bog, to ſolemnize a Triumph for the late Vi-'ctory. Now if this be not a Miracle, Reaſon is loſt. 'But the greateſt Miracle comes laſt, and is indeed moſt 'difficult to be comprehended, *viz.* That all our *Conqueſts, 'and the Money which we contribute, are only for the good of 'the State, and maintenance of Religion.* We can very well

'underſtand, how that all that we have deſpoil'd our 'Neighbours of, both in Peace and War, augments the 'King's Glory, and the Limits of his Realm, but it can-'not be reckoned any thing elſe than a Miracle, that this 'War, or (much leſs) *our League with the Turk*, can any 'way ſubſerve to the maintenance of Religion, except we 'underſtand *the Religion of the ſtrongeſt ſide*, and if that be 'the caſe, the *Allies* are not very much in the wrong, to 'endeavour to ſtop its Progreſs in their Territories.

A Letter from a Gentleman in Paris *to his Friend in* London; *with an Account of the Battel at* Landen, *according to the beſt Information there, on the 3d. of* Auguſt, *being Five Days after the Battel.*

'THE Mareſchal *de Luxemburgh*, being willing to im-'prove the Opportunity of attacking the *Confederate* 'Army, while weakned by a Detachment of 15000 Men 'to the *French* Lines, and 10000 to re-inforce *Liege*, did 'ſend to his Majeſty for Orders to fight them, and pro-'mis'd to give them a *total Overthrow*. Accordingly, about 'Eight Days agoe, a Commiſſion was ſent him to act as 'he pleaſed. On which he gave out, That he would march 'for *Liege*: and calling a Council of War, they diſlik'd the 'Propoſal; but the Mareſchal ſilenced them, and deceived 'the Enemies Spies, by telling them it was the King's 'Order, and ſo he commanded 50000 *Faſcines* to be got 'ready. On the 26th. and 27th. he went to view *Liege*, 'on the 28th. the Army had Orders to march, which ſhould 'have been thither as every body thought; but they were 'ſoon undeceived, when on a ſudden he changed his March, 'and went directly toward the Enemy, hoping to ſurprize 'them.

'them. After Nine Hours march, their Centinels dis-
'covered our Vanguard, poſſeſſing themſelves of all the
'Avenues, to a Village called *Vangrez*, not far from their
'Front. The Duke of *Luxemburg* ſpent the Night in
'drawing up his Army in Battel Array, and diſpoſing the
'Order of the Attacks. The Enemy made alſo good uſe
'of their time, ſending away their Baggage and Tents to
'*Louvain*, and caſting up Intrenchments mounted with
'60 Cannon, and defended by Eight Battalions of *Engliſh*
'which flankt the Trenches. About Five next Morn-
'ing, the Duke of *Luxemburgh* commanded Monſieur *de*
'*Montchevreuil*, Lieutenant-General, and Governour of
'*Arras*, with Twentyfour Battalions, to begin the At-
'tack, and force that Village. Our Troops advanced
'with all imaginable Bravery, but were ſo warmly recei-
'ved by the Enemy, whoſe Cannon play'd upon them
'with *Cartouches*, and made ſo great ſlaughter, that they
'were oblig'd to retire in Diſorder, leaving their General
'dead upon the Place. The Mareſchal *de Joyeuſe* who was
'order'd to ſupport them, advanc'd with Twenty four
'other Battalions, and attackt the Enemy with ſuch Vi-
'gour, that he poſſeſs'd himſelf of their principal Poſts:
'but ſome freſh Troops coming upon him, he was beaten
'back with a great Slaughter; So that the Duke of *Lux-*
'*emburgh* began to deſpair of Succeſs; and calling on the
'Prince de *Conti*, told him, *That the King's Glory depended*
'*only upon his Valour*, and gave him Twentyfour freſh Batta-
'lions compoſed of the *French* and *Swiſſe* Guards, ſuppor-
'ted by the Troops of the Houſhold, and the Brigades of
'*Surlaube*, and *Renold*. The Prince fell upon the Enemy
'very furiouſly, and though he was repulſed with great
'Vigour, yet at the Third Charge he beat them out of
'their Intrenchments; and taking the Colours belonging
'to a Company of the Dutch Regiment of Foot-Guards,
'filled up the Ditch with *Faſcines*. Being got into the

'Enemies

'Enemies Entrenchments, he put his Troops in Order of 'Battel, as well as the narrowneſs of the ground would al-'low, and fell upon the *Bavarian* Cuiraſſiers. Three 'Troops of the *Gens d'Arms* of *Flanders*, and the *Engliſh* 'Lifeguards lead on by the Elector of *Bavaria*; who re-'ceiv'd them with ſo much Courage, that the Troops of 'the King's Houſhold were forced to give ground twice, 'and retire behind the Brigade of *Surlaube* to Rally. They 'charg'd a Third time, and then Monſieur *de Lignery* who 'commanded them, was killed. In the mean time, the 'Duke *de Chartres* who commanded the Horſe, came to 're-inforce the King's Houſhold: whereupon we thought 'that the Enemies having now loſt all their advantageous 'Poſts, could not have fail'd of receiving a total Over-'throw; but we ſoon perceiv'd that they had got over the 'River *Geete*, and broken the Bridges after them, ſo that 'we could purſue them no further; our Men beſides being 'ſo much harraſs'd by their march the Day before, ſtanding 'all Night in their Arms, and having had ſuch a deſperate 'Fight all that Day, that they were not able to purſue with 'any vigour, eſpecially when both the Enemies Wings reti-'red fighting, ſo that the Victory was wholly owing to our 'Numbers. We poſſeſſed our ſelves of their Camp, and 'ſome Artillery, but without any Baggage. The Eight 'Engliſh Battalions, who defended their Batteries, ſuffered 'very much. The Duke de *Chartres* was taken Priſoner 'by Four Men of that Body, and kept for Two Hours, 'but reſcued again by ſome of his own Officers, and the 'Life Guards. The Enemy were never known to behave 'themſelves with greater Bravery. The Duke of *Luxem-'burgh* ſent a ſhort Account of the Action to the King a-'bought Eight a Clock in his Table-Book, in theſe few 'Words, *That he had obey'd his Majeſty's Orders in taking* 'Huy, *and in beating the Prince of* Orange. And the King 'rewarded Monſieur *Artagnan* the Bearer, with the Go-

'vernment

'vernment of *Arras*. Our Loſs is greater than that of 'the Enemies, eſpecially in Officers, whereof we have 'not yet a true Liſt. The greatneſs of our Loſs is attri- 'buted to the want of our Artillery at firſt, having been 'engaged Four Hours before we could make any uſe of our 'Cannon, by reaſon of a ſhower of Rain, which was a 'great hinderance to the raiſing of our Batteries; and 'however it be, it's ſaid, That the King is not much pleas'd 'with the Victory.

REFLEXI-

REFLEXIONS

UPON

The *French* King's Letter;

Manifesting,

How He, and his Gazetteer, Contradict one another, as both of them do the Truth.

THE King in his Letter to the Archbishop, to make his Victory appear Glorious indeed, tells you, *That the Enemies Army consisted of their choicest Troops, in a Camp advantageously situated, and fortified with redoubtable Intrenchments, and incredible Labour; and that they foresaw* Luxemburgh's *Design*: Yet his Gazetteer, Paragraph 1. 2, and 4. says, *That* Luxemburgh *knew the Enemy to be weakned by Detachments, deceived them, by pretending a Design upon* Liege, *mustered up some Thousands of Fascines, the better to cover the Cheat; and that the Allies did not believe he had any Design upon them, till the Prince of* Orange, *as they are pleas'd to call him, and the Elector of* Bavaria *took Horse, and discovered it, when the advanced Guards came in view*; which mightily derogates from the Glory of *Lewis*'s Victory: For this is a plain Confession That they took Advantage of us when weakest, did in a manner surprize us, and give us no time to make *redoubtable Intrenchments*; but whether *Louis* XIV. or the *Abbé Renadaut*, his Gazetteer, be in the Right, let them determine

mine it betwixt them, as alſo, whether the Abbot deſerves not to have his Penſion curtail'd, for publiſhing his Lies with ſo little Precaution.

The King in his Letter tells us, *That part of the Confederate Army was ſlain in the Fie'd, part was drown'd in the Flight, and the reſt were diſperſed.* Yet the Gazetteer, Paragraph 38 ſays, *That Twelve of our Battalions, and Three of our Squadrons, eſcap'd without ſo much as being once charg'd*; ſo that the Abbot contradicts his Maſter again, in ſaying they were all diſperſed; for ſo many Battalions and Squadrons, will merit the name of a Body.

But further, We may obſerve on the King's Letter, that it was no leſs than Nine Days after the Battel before it was writ, which may juſtly fill us with Wonder, that *Louis*, XIV. who is ſo ambitious of his Glory, ſhould have conceal'd ſo long from his Subjects, the Particulars of a Victory, which did ſo much advance it: but the Reaſon is explain'd by the Author of the private Letter from *Paris*, they *knew not whether to mourn, or to rejoyce, the caſe appear'd ſo doubtful*; and in truth, by the King, and the Abbots juſtling together in their Advice, it would ſeem they were but then beginning to recover from their ſurprize, and therefore no wonder they ſhould ſtagger. However the *Subjects wanted a Cordial*, or perhaps a *powerful diſſuaſive from a Revolt*, and therefore *Louis* emits his Letter, which *thunders* upon his Enemies in the *Front*, but *fawns* upon them and his Subjects both in the *Rear*, and modeſtly proteſts, That he deſires nothing more *than the happineſs of the Laſt*, and a *ſolid and durable Peace with the Firſt*; ſo that by *Louis*'s own Confeſſion, the *latter* depends on the *former*; and that he might drive the Argument as far as it would go, he tells us, That he hath always offered Peace to his Enemies, *even in the midſt of his greateſt Proſperities*; a fair Confeſſion *that his good Luck is now on the Declenſion*, Then where's all the Glory of this wonder-

ful Victory? But that this Letter was calculated on purpose to keep up the Spirits of his disheartned Subjects, will appear plain enough, by the manifest Falshoods which it so confidently advances; as, That the Confederate Army was totally dispersed, when he himself did acknowledge, That the Prince of *Orange retreated like Turenne*, and could not be ignorant of both the Wings drawing off in good order, and that before the Date of this Letter, the Confederates were at least as strong, as on the Day of Battel; and had, by their own Confession, Twenty five thousand Men at *Liege*, and under the Duke of *Wirtemberg*. Which *Lewis* knowing to be true, thinks fit to join Prayers with his Praises, and therefore *demands a Peace from God, tho' he pretends already to have it in his own Power to give.*

Then as for his Pensioner *Abbot*, let's Examine his *honest Relation.* In his Fifteenth Article he says, That our Infantry was drawn behind an Intrenchment, and sustain'd by our Horse. Whereas he told us in the Fourth, That our Army was drawn up in Battel Array, at the Head of our Camp; which was the Truth, and conformable to our own Gazette, which gave the First Account of the *Action, as also to the* Relation printed in *Holland*, and re-printed here with the Plane of the Battel. In the Third Paragraph he says indeed, That part of our Foot were posted behind the Intrenchments, which were cast up *because the Ground was open*; so little Reason had *Louis* to magnifie his Victory, because of our *advantageous Encampment.*

But to return to the Abbot, he says, Art. 16. That the Cannon began to play on both sides by Four in the Morning; whereas the private Letter says, That they were engaged Four Hours before they could make use of their Cannon: And the Dutch Relation above-mentioned, says almost the same.

The

The Abbot in Art. 13. ſays, The Allies fortified themſelves all the Night long, with great diligence, having mounted their Trenches with Eighty Pieces of Cannon, Art. 19. That they were beat from *Nerwinde* with great Vigour, and re-took it after a long and bloody Fight; That the French took it a Second time, and were again beat off to the utmoſt Hedges; and that the like befell thoſe who attacked *Laer*. Art. 20. That *Pracontal* and *Montrevil*, were beat back from the Plain, and oblig'd to retire after many Charges. Art. 26. That the *Gens d' Arms*, and Troops of the Houſhold, were obliged to retire under the Fire of their Infantry, to Rally; and that the Duke *de Chartres* was ſurrounded (he ought to have ſaid Priſoner) and many of his Men killed, and Art. 31. That the Confederates made many obſtinate Charges againſt their whole Cavalry. Then if it be ſo, as the Abbot ſays, that we were ſtrongly intrench'd with Eighty Pieces of Cannon before us, and repulſed the French four or five times at leaſt, after many Charges in the ſeveral Conflicts; I appeal to any Man of Common Senſe, whether it hath the leaſt Shadow of Probability, that the French ſhould not loſe above Two thouſand Men, when their Battalions and Squadrons were ſo often repuls'd, and had Fourſcore Cannon thundring upon them, beſides ſmall Fire-Arms, from Five in the Morning till near Five in the Evening, as he owns himſelf in one of his Gazetts.

Nor is he leſs unhappy in diminiſhing their own Loſs, than he is in augmenting ours: For Art. 40. he ſays, That *All* the Advices from the Enemy's Country, make their Loſs to exceed Twenty thouſand, which is a manifeſt Untruth. No printed Advices, (and I hope they may paſs for *ſome*) did ever affirm any ſuch thing; but as for what Intelligences he may receive

from the French Spies, and his fellow Penſioners from the Confederates Country, I know no body will think themſelves oblig'd to believe them, but thoſe who pay for them, and would have them to be true. But he may eaſily be convinc'd of the Improbability of this himſelf, if he will be pleaſed to conſider his own 37th. Article, where he mentions only, that the Confederates were purſued to the River *Geete*, and will alſo obſerve how near to their Camp the ſaid River was by his own Relation, together with the Note in the *Private Letter*, *That the toil of the March, and fatigue of the Battel, rendred the French unfit to purſue, if they could have paſſed the River* Geete. But to conclude this Point, I know nothing better to demonſtrate the Impoſſibility of the French's having *ſo little*, and we ſo *great a Loſs*, as the *Abbot* ſays, than to view and conſider the Plane of the Battel, and the ſituation of our Camp, as engraven in the above-mention'd Relation beyond Sea, and reprinted here by Mr. *Rhodes*, and Mr. *Harris*.

Then for the Abbot's Concluſion, That the taking of *Heidelberg*, *Roſes*, and *Huy*, his Advantage over the *Streights Fleet*, and the gaining of this Battel, are Evidences of God's having always own'd the Juſtice of his Maſter's Arms; *Careat ſucceſſibus opto quiſquis ab eventu facta notanda putet.* It ſeems he has forgot that ſince the beginning of this War, his Maſter hath been beat out of *Rhemeberg*, *Keyſerſwart*, *Bonne* and *Ments*; that his Troops were defeated in the Dioceſs of *Cologne*, by the Elector of *Brandenburg*, and in *Flanders*, at *Walcourt*, by the Engliſh and Dutch: that he hath totally loſt his footing in *Ireland*; his Partiſans are wholly ſubdued in *Scotland*: that his *Royal Sun* was eclipſed at *La Hogue*; and that his Troops were beat off from before *Rhineſield* and *Liege*: So that by the Abbot's Argument, his Maſter's Arms were not engag'd in a *juſt War then*, and

and he will have need of all his Philoſophy to prove it *juſter now*: But farther, He would do well to remember that *Pignerol* is beſieged, *Belgrade* inveſted, King *William* at the Head of a formidable Army, as well as his Allies, Prince *Louis*, and the Duke of *Savoy*; that their Privateering Fleet dares not make Head againſt ours at Sea, and that the deciſive Blow is not yet given; ſo that he had not beſt ſing the Triumph before the Victory, nor feed himſelf ſo much with the hopes of ſeeing his Maſters Glory encreaſed, and his Dominions enlarged, who adores *Venus*, and *Debauches his Ladies*, while the *God of War* deſtroys their Lords, of which Latter, the *Pariſians* are ſo ſenſible, that the very next Day after the *Te Deum*, a Paper was found upon *Louis*'s Statue, in the place of *Victoire*, repreſenting him with the Words of his Predeceſſor *Louis* XII. in his Mouth, after the News of his Victory at *Ravenna*, where the beſt of his Officers fell on the Spot. *Would to God* (ſaid he with a deep ſigh) *that I had loſt the Battel, ſo my brave Captains were alive*; *and may my Enemies have always ſuch Victories, where the Vanquiſh'd are victorious, and the Conquerors overcome.*

Nor will it appear unreaſonable for *Louis* XIV. to expreſs himſelf thus, if we conſider the Account given by a Perſon of no leſs Honour than Lieutenant-General *Scravenmore*, That Twelve hundred wounded French Officers were brought into *Namur*, while he was Priſoner there, and Four hundred of them died e're he came away; which doth alſo demonſtrate the Falſhood of the Abbot's Relation, that they have not loſt above Two thouſand Men, Four hundred Officers dead of their Wounds, and Eight hundred ſtill in the Surgeons hands, bear proportion to a much greater number of ſlain: and beſides, we have no Account yet, how many French Officers were ſlain in the Field, nor how

how many are dead, and under Cure in other Places, as at *Mons*, *Maubeuge*, *Dinant*, and other Frontier Towns, which there is no Reaſon to doubt would quickly ſwell to Two thouſand; ſo that it ſeems the French Officers fought All, and their Souldiers None; but it's well for the laſt, if they have found it ſo.

One word for our *Proteſtant Jacobites*, and then I have done. On all Occaſions they magnifie the Veracity of the *Paris Gazetteer*, and therefore I hope they believe him now; and if ſo, pray let them reconcile *the Intereſt of the Proteſtant Religion*, which they profeſs, *with the Intereſt* of that which he averrs, *is the French King's Deſign to maintain, by enlarging his Conqueſts*: But let them underſtand this as they pleaſe, I think we are beholding to him for ſuch a piece of Ingenuity, or rather for ſpeaking ſo much Truth at unawares. However, we have hence a very fair Warning what we are to expect, if the late King ſhould ever be re-eſtabliſhed by the French King's Power: For he has aſſured his Subjects, on the word of his Abbot, that they may expect the *Augmentation of his own Glory and Limits, and the Maintenance of Religion*; which is, in plain Engliſh, That he will eſtabliſh his own Tyranny, and Popiſh Idolatry, where-ever he can. Then ſeeing the Caſe is ſo, We know not what to think of thoſe Mens Zeal for the Proteſtant Religion, who wiſh for his Succeſs on any Pretence whatſoever.

FINIS.

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